```
My love is alien, I picked her up by chance
She speaks to me, with ultra-high frequencies
Radio band of gold
Gonna listen til I grow old
Oo hoo hoo
what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo
what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo
```

The crackle of the radio
A message in the evening sky
You're looking at an interplanetary Romeo
I'll never see her face
between us there's too much space
Oo hoo hoo

```
what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo what more can a poor boy do? Oo hoo hoo hoo... yeah?!
```

Keep losing you...Ooh hoo hoo

```
what more can a poor boy do? Ooh hoo hoo... what more can a poor boy do? Ooh hoo hoo... What more, what more...
```

What more can a poor boy do?